

Getting Saved From Hell

by That Artist Girl

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Summary: Haruhi's dad gets sick and Haruhi needs a job. A gang lures Haruhi to the USA with the promise of good paying work but when she gets there she is enslaved into an underground sex slave trafficking system. Years later Haruhi escapes with a young teen girl that she randomly grabs as she makes her escape. She returns to Japan in hiding but soon runs into some old friends.

Getting Saved From Hell

My dad has fallen sick with cancer and I'm not really sure what to and how we are going to pay the bills. I and all the host are long past high school by almost two years now making me 20 years old and I've been taking some college classes and money has been tight. Not that we have ever had much of it in that respect anyways. My friends, the hosts have offered to help but I have refused the offers every time knowing that if I let them help I would always feel as if I would owe them. No better just to get a job and make the money myself. I have several offers and I already have decided which one of them I am going to take. It's a job in the USA and seems like its going to pay me well from the sound of it, or at least enough to keep me and my dad afloat and his medical bills and my online classes paid for.

I have not told the hosts about accepting this job in the US and I know my friends are going to be heartbroken. I wait for the hosts and I to get together just like we do every one or two weeks and when I break the news there was lots of tears as Hunny cried and asked why I was leaving them, Tamaki cried in his corner of woe, as the twins clung to each other for support and though I got the least amount of reaction from Mori and Kyoya I knew from their face and eyes they were just as stricken with grief. I even remember after everyone had gone and it was just me and Kyoya how he had suddenly kissed me and asked me not to leave him that night at his home where we were meeting telling me he loved me and didn't want me to leave but I knowing I had already accepted the job and had my plane ticket

for later that week and I told him I didn't have any other choice and left without another word.

It has been three years sense then and I am now at the ripe old age of 23. There was no job waiting for me when I got off the plane and the moment I landed in US soil I was taken in by a gang called the 3 star killers and placed along with many other women they had tricked from around the world into their sex slave trade. I now look back at the hosts and my dad and I's fond memories and wonder what they think happened to me all those years ago when they never received any of their promised letter's or phone calls. Do they think I just upped and abandoned them? Probably. Sad isn't it? I am no longer the pure virgin woman I once was. I have been stained and tainted by dirty despicable men now for three years and I fought like hell for the most of the time I had spent here, but I am tamer now, more subdued. They only make it hurt worse and get more pleasure if you scream and thrash and fight not to mention they put more drugs in you after its all over to subdue you as they recuff you to your cot in your room that you likely shared with someone else and I hate the woozy and tired feeling that the drugs give me so eventually I stopped struggling just like all the women and young girls do that the 3 star killers take in learn to do eventually.

Tonight I am brought to the room were I will be raped once again by probably another one of the gang members or paying customers and after they are done with me they leave and a guy comes in hands me some skanky dress to put on and he then takes my cuffs and leads me out pulling me by the other cuff in his hand. I don't resist. What's the point. It would only end in me getting hurt. We end up back in my room and I notice there's a new girl in my room. A young girl, probably not even out of her teens. Probably a new arrival that they want to show how to behave by putting her in the rooms of some of the more trained tamer girls. Being me. She is cursing at him trying to get off her bed and yanking on her plastic handcuffs (huh they must of not had any metal ones on hand when they placed her in here.) By now her wrists are rubbed raw and look to be bleeding lightly as well. My escort cuffs me to my bed after I lay down and I listen closely for the click indicating the cuffs are locked. It never comes and my escort turns away to mock the screaming girl before pulling out a syringe that I know contains drugs to subdue the poor girl. Excitement pours through every vein in my body. I'm not locked to my bed and because I didn't fight I'm not drugged. When everyone falls asleep I can finally have my chance to escape! Maybe I can even snoop around the office (I know where the main office is because every once in a while the main guys like to have a screw in there) and I can gather some evidence to put these people behind bars once and for all! If I get out. If. That's a pretty big if, but no way am I going to let doubt stop me from trying. So I wait.

Its now late at night and the girl across the room's drugs have worn out and she's probably having a pretty bad hang over. And I feel pity well up in my chest. I reach up and undo the handcuffs around my cots metal frame and as the girl turns to look to see what I'm up to I get up and head for the door as she stares after me with wide eyes and quietly calls "Please don't leave me." I feel bad but knowing there is no way I can get her out of her cuffs without a key or something to saw through the plastic with. I leave and shut the door behind me as I creep to the office begging to a god I no longer believe in that I meet no one on the way there.

I don't meet anyone one the short walk to the office and shutting the door I start exploring for things to take with me when I leave. I see a duffle bag in the corner with a growing pile of dust on it and I take it shaking off the dust as much as possible. I see a laptop and decide that is going to be the first to go and place it in the bag seeing the numbers 33-47-52 and Darkness written along the bottom in sharpie 'idiot wrote the password on the laptop for me' I think. I also take the flash drive next to it. Next I go through the file cabinet and seeing so many papers to be able to take them all I grab a handful hoping they hold useful info and stash them in the bag with the computer and flash drive. I also see a safe a curious I go up to it and press the buttons 33-47-52 and with a click the safe opens and I think idiot for who ever wrote the code on the bottom of the laptop. Inside is buckets of money and I grab handfuls and handfuls of it until the bag is stuffed and hard to lift. But I manage. There is also a gun and a sharp knife I grab both, and with a jolt I realize I can go rescue that girl that was in my room after all from this life and grabbing the duffle bag I head back to my room.

When I get to my room the girl sits up startled as I put my finger to my lips in the sign of be quiet as I set the gun on the floor and start sawing on her cuffs. After about five minutes they finally give and I whisper. I know a way out of here, I need you to be as quiet as you can and follow me. We are not getting anyone else, there's too much of a risk of getting caught. Sorry. So come on. And with that I grabbed the gun once again feeling good to have protection in my hands other than a flimsy knife and led the way through the halls and finally after three years into the open air and outside once again.

I felt amazing but the sun was rising and there was no time to celebrate yet. Not to mention we probably looked like hobos with no shoes and our flimsy dresses. I didn't care. I was free. And so was the young girl beside me that I had managed to also save. As we ran further and further away the city came more and more to life and I warned the girl that the gang is going to find out we are missing probably by mid-afternoon if not sooner and we need to get off the streets. Eventually we came across an elderly couple out probably for a morning jog and stopping them I kindly asked with my best smile I could muster if there was a hotel nearby that me and my 'sister' could rest in. The elderly couple was very kind and told us the directions to the motel and lucky for us it was just another three or so miles. After we got to the hotel we got a room after I paid in cash surprising the girl I rescued that I learned on the walk overs name was Emily Whiteflower and was 15 years old and I told her my name as well along with my age. When we got in our rooms both of us still had adrenalin rushing through our bodies from our narrow escape. I then spent the time jarring the remaining handcuff on my arm until at last the lock inside broke with a loud crunch, and then I worked on Emily's plastic cuffs remaining on her one wrist though at this point the chain hung limp from it as we talked and I informed her what it was going to be like for us from here on out.

"We are going to be wanted women both of us will now have a price looming over our head for our capture or death from the gang." I told her. "The gang doesn't like to be made fools of. And that's just what we made them tonight and they are going to want to make us pay for it. From here on out you stick with me. There will be no contact with your past friends or family. Ever." She was crying at this point and

I felt bad but I knew it needed to be said, "I will take care of you, we are going to Japan in the morning when I call a cab and there we will go into hiding and resume different identity's and names. Its for our protection and your own good. Okay? Any Questions?" Emily apparently did have a question as she crying asked "But why cant I see or at least let my friends and family know I'm alright? They don't even know what happened to me and are probably worried they haven't gotten any calls from me as I've now been gone a week as the gangs been transporting me through the US." Haruhi realized with a jolt she rescued a very new girl and was all the happier for it that the girl had not yet been subjected to much more than just the drugs and likely a few beatings and smiling sadly but kindly she explained that that is going to be the first place the gang will look for them and if they make contact they will likely get their family, friends, and themselves hurt in the process and Emily nodded in sad acceptance.

Two years have passed sense then and Emily Whiteflower and Haruhi Fujioka live in Japan in a tiny apartment together pretending to be sisters and Emily changing her name to Roslyn Mayhoney and Haruhi changing her name to Ana Mayhoney. Haruhi went a got a job at a small cafÃ© for while she went to school to become a doctor when they first arrived and Emily went to school on Haruhi's insistence. However as the second year approached Haruhi got a job while still going to school as an ER Doctor at Tokyo Hospital and she quit the job at the little cafÃ© no longer needing it or having the time to perform its duties. Haruhi even eventually got non-traceable cell phones for both herself and Emily incase of an emergency.

Haruhi had been now performing her job at the hospital for little over half a year when every thing changed for the worst. The hospital had recently been bought over by a wealthy employer and though Haruhi didn't care or find the news interesting as much as the other doctors and nurses did she would later pay for not paying any attention to the gossip going around the hospital.

She came into work like any other day as news flew about the hospital that the new owners were coming to visit to inspect the hospital and its staff. Haruhi didn't find this news very interesting and continued on with her days work finding little things to do like stich up a patient, file paper work, or talking to her fellow doctors and nurses. At last the hospital buzzed to life even more so than usual and Haruhi realized the owners had arrived.

Haruhi just got done stitching up a man who got hurt doing some construction when the owners walked into the ER for the first time and Haruhi seeing them froze with panic. It was Kyoya and his father along with Doctor Whon who was seeming to introduce the Ootari's to all the staff members they seemed to come across and they were walking in her direction. Panic unlike what she had felt in years seized her body and thinking quick she ducked inside an empty room and prayed that he pass and have not have noticed her. But luck was not with her at this moment as over the intercom it called Dr. Mayhoney to room 211 we have a gun shot wound arriving it annonced. And cursing her bad luck as she was going to have to pass Kyoya on the way to the room. Knowing that she could not keep the patient waiting she walked out of the empty room she had been occupying and praying to god Kyoya didn't recognize her she speed walked in his direction trying to get past him. However just before she made it past him Kyoya caught sight of her and his eyes widened and he

grabbed her arm startling all of herself, his father, and Dr. Whon who they were speaking with. "Haruhi? Oh my God. Haruhi where have you been all these years?" Kyoya asked Haruhi with happiness and a tinge of anger shining in his eyes. Haruhi tried to look confused as much as possible but didn't think she had much success as she pulled her arm away from him and spoke "My name is Ana Mayhoney I'm very sorry but I think you have me confused with someone else now excuse me as I have to go tend to a patient that just arrived." and with that she left leaving a very confused and frustrated Kyoya behind.

She tended to the bullet wound with the tender care she gave every one of her patients and soon was done and the man was sent to a room to be further watched for complications. Soon after she left the room and while she was in the middle of filling out some of the paper work for the man who had been shot Kyoya who must've been done getting introduced to the ER staff came up to her along with oh shitâ€|. The rest of the host club who Kyoya must have called within the hour she had been working on getting her patient stabilized and the bullet out of him.

Hunny saw her first and though he was a grown man now that did not make him any different that the wonderful young man she had known in high school and with a squeal of Haru-Chan he ran to her and gave her a big hug as the others also excited but more maturely speed walked over to her. Haruhi wanted nothing more than to hug her older friend back just as tightly as he was doing now but knowing deep down that would be a bad choice she settled for looking uncomfortable with the young man hugging her like his life depended on it. And Haruhi realized with a jolt her life would depend on her acting skills within the time she was with the hosts.

When Honey realized that his friend was not returning the hug and was looking rather uncomfortable Hunny released her and asked "Haru-Chan what's wrong?" "Umâ€| Sir. I would appreciate it if you would refrain from touching me. And as I told your friend here Mr.â€|. Ootari my name is Ana Mayhoney and I would appreciate it if you would remember that." The hosts looked confused if not a little dumbfounded until Hikaru (always the short tempered one Haruhi remembered fondly) looked at her and rudely told her "Ha-ha very funny Haruhi. But joke's over, this isn't funny. Where the hell did you go? Did you know your dad's been worried sick all these years about what happened to you and why you never called, never wrote, never anything?" Haruhi felt sick to her stomach now that Hikaru mentioned her dad and she must have looked it to because Hikaru smiled in satisfaction that he had gotten her to react the way his friend would have reacted much to Haruhi's distress. "Please leave me alone." Haruhi tried as she tried to walk away but the hosts blocked her in with there being so many of them. However Haruhi must have been in luck because it was at that moment Dr. Adams and Dr. Whon spotted her with the hosts and coming over they looked curiously at the hosts before turning to Haruhi and exclaiming "Dr. Mayhoney the ER has slowed down and its almost time for you to go home, why don't you check out early and go home to that little sister of yours." confusing the hosts even more but thankful for the reason to leave Haruhi nodded agreeing and slipping past the hosts she went to the computers and checked out and was quickly on her way out the door once she grabbed her purse from behind the desk but to Haruhi's dismay not quick enough to escape the hosts as they were just as quickly on her tail once again as she walked to her little apartment she shared with Emily.

As she walked home with the hosts the hosts tried to make conversation asking questions like are you married?, is that why you changed your name?, why'd you change your first name Haruhi? And Why wont you just admit your Haruhi and not Ana? As Haruhi the entire time told them to go away and stop following her. Until at last she reached her home and gratefully Haruhi pulled out her key and let herself in leaveing the hosts outside in the cold. The hosts stayed and knocked at her door for over fifteen minutes and when finally driven crazy by the insistent knocking she angrily let them in under the condition they would leave after they warm up from some tea or coffee.

Once the hosts got settled in her apartment with either a cup of tea or some cheap instant coffee to Tamaki's delight Karou decided to explore just how far Haruhi was going with this story and since he didn't see any 'sister' around he started to wonder why exactly was Haruhi lying about her identity and life. So he asked "So 'Ana' supposedly tell us your story if your not our friend then who are you?" Haruhi smiled at the change of topic and questions direction and she told them her cover story her and Emily had worked out that she and her teenage sisters parents died and they were put into foster care for three years until she had turned 18 and started working and took custody of her little sister and now they live on their own in this apartment making due with the money her job provided for the both of them until Roslyn gets out of school and is able to work as well.

Hikaru thought this was a great story but saw only one flaw and just as he was asking "Yeah alright, then were is your sist- " and just then the door opened and in walked a young teenage girl with long dark raven hair looking nothing like Haruhi's short shoulder length brown hair. Haruhi smiled as the young girl noticed the hosts siting around her home and looked scared at first until at last she noticed Haruhi and reproachfully she asked why do we have these men in our living roomâ€| Ana? And getting up Haruhi asked to speak with Roselyn in her room since the kitchen was connected to the living room and not very privet.

The hosts then talked quietly among themselves trying not to imagine what Haruhi might be telling Roselyn who they had yet to figure out how Haruhi had gotten her to play that part as the little sister coming home so well and were finally starting to really believe that she may not be their friend after all. That was until they heard Roselyn screech "HOW COULD YOU HARUHI!" from the bedroom and the hosts all raced to the room.

However they did not expecting 'Roselyn' to be glaring at Haruhi and Haruhi glaring right back as Haruhi told 'Roselyn' "Well they didn't really know it was me until just now Emily." Haruhi said punctuating Emily's name and the hosts stared dumbfounded as more and more truths unfolded. "Oh" Emily whispered and looking at the hosts and then back to Haruhi she whispered "Haruâ€|.. Iâ€|. I am so, so sorry. I didn't knowâ€|. I didn't mean toâ€|" Haruhi just went up to the young girl and hugged the girl she had come to care for like a true sister and gently told her to go to her room while she 'fix's' everything. The girl then left squeezing past the hosts left supposedly to go to her room as she was told.

Next Haruhi faced the hosts and smiled weakly. Haruhi smiled at them

all sadly and it broke their hearts that Haruhi had come to this over the years she had been missing from their lives and they wondered what had happened to her to make her hide like this in the first place with a strange young girl.

"What going on, Haruhi?" Kyoya asked. And Haruhi replied back with a question of her own of "Do you really want to know? Its quiet the horrifying tale." this surprised and disturbed the hosts that Haruhi their sweet and good friend Haruhi had went through something that she was classifying as horrifying but bravely Mori speaking like he does on rare occasions asked "What happened?" and Haruhi with a sigh and tear falling down her cheek began her painful story.

"Do you remember that job I took in the US to help my dad when he was sick so we could pay for the bills for my classes and his medical needs better?" Haruhi began confusing the hosts and after she all affirmed that they all remembered she told them "There really wasn't a job waiting for me in the USâ€|. Itâ€|.. It was all a trap that a gang called the 3 star killers had been using for years to lure out young girls out of their countries to get them to the US so theyâ€| so they could sell them later on in their sex trafficking ring. And I fell for it. Just like so many others." they hosts were horrified and felt sick just like Haruhi told them they'd be as they realized the implications of exactly what had happened to Haruhi while with the 3 star killers had her. That their dear friend had been raped and probably not once but multiple times. "Oh God" Kyoya muttered as he put his face in his hands.

But Haruhi wasn't done with telling them yet and closing her eyes like she could almost see it again she said "I fought at first just like every girl they take in does. I would scream, bite, curse, anything but I soon realized that only added to most of my customers pleasure not to mention after words they would drug you to calm you down and subdue you and eventually I gave up and submitted and was no longer drugged after words. This continued for three years" the hosts wanted to throw up because why'll they thought bitterly that their friend had abandoned them she was being raped and drugged almost daily. Ignoring their distress with what she was telling them she soldiered on saying "It was one night that my escort brought me back to my assigned room when I first saw Emily. She was a new recruit in the sex slave trade and was scared and started screaming and cussing at the guy locking me back to my bed just like every night but god bless her soul Emily must have distracted him just enough because he put me in the cuffs and put it on the bed but forgot to lock the cuff connecting me to my bed. I escaped that night taking Emily and as much evidence to put those men behind bars as I could carry. We stayed in a motel that night and the next day hopped on a plane and came back here to start a new life knowing we were both going to be wanted women with a price over our heads so we stayed away from our past friends and family and started a new life with new names and new stories so both you and us would be safe. And if I am right as the last time I checked the gang had raised the price over our heads to about a little over a million dollars for us dead or alive for the both of us togetherâ€|.. So I hope now you know a little more about where I am coming from that you will understand why I have to leave immediately now that you have found meâ€|.." The hosts all made varying noises of outrage and disbelief at this but Haruhi continued facing Kyoya saying "My resignation will be given to you within the weekâ€|.. And I will be gone from the country within the month along with Emily transferring to a new job somewhere else maybe even

changing my profession and name once again completely although I do love what I do now for a living." Haruhi sighed sadly almost to herself.

The hosts were shocked they had just gotten their friend back and now she was leaving them again? No. They wouldn't let it happen like that. They all broke out into varying arguments of that Haruhi should stay and they can protect her from the gang that's after her. Haruhi started crying even more at the hosts desperate pleas and shrunk even more into Tamaki's arms saying she can't risk it or them getting hurt because she loves them too much to do something like that and the gang would just not hesitate to kill her and them because of the evidence she took with her when she left.

Kyoya then being the most reasonable of the hosts as always spoke with conviction said "Then we'll disguise you and Emily, make you look different and pretend to everyone that asks that we just hit it off and became good friends. You already have a good different names as Ana and Roselyn can't really be connected to Haruhi and Emily in any light, so why not? And as long as me and the other hosts get used to calling you your new name it should be no problem." Haruhi was taken aback by such simple logic and she said almost to herself "That might actually work... Maybe I could stay. Do you guys really think you could learn to call me by a new name and go along with my cover story when asked or approached about it?" and the hosts to make a point told her of course Ana all but Hunny who said "Of course Ana-Chan" to make a point and Haruhi smiled.

"We should probably get you disguised along with Emily as soon as possible" Kyoya told Haruhi and Haruhi agreed and asked when they were planning to do this. And to Haruhi's surprise he answered "Now. Right now. So call Roselyn and we will be on our way to the twins manor once I call my limo to come pick us up." So Haruhi went to fetch Emily as Kyoya made the call and ten minutes later the limo was out front and waiting and they all got in and the driver took them to the twins home on Kyoya's orders.

Along the way to the twins home Haruhi explained things that the hosts and her had discussed and she also introduced her to all of her newly reunited friends who Emily was now more than happy if not a little bit shy to meet as she had heard so much about them from Haruhi over the years. Once they finally arrived and got inside the twins immediately took both girls to their homes fashion sector of the mansion to Emily's shock to which Haruhi giggling quickly explained they were fashion billionaires. And made fashion for a living and probably owned their own fashion empire or were going to in the future at this point in their lives aweing Emily making both the twins smirk.

The twins started on Haruhi and first made her to her annoyance take off her scrubs and put on a dress they found in her size saying they need something nicer on her body to work with. Haruhi thinks that the twins just want to play dress up with her once again after so long. But she complied anyways after scowling at them for a brief moment getting into the summer dress for them in the small room/ closet in the corner and when she comes out Kyoya's breath is taken away as he thinks 'beautiful, simply beautiful' and his feelings that he thought he had buried long after Haruhi had refused to stay with him and left resurfaced its head as he clapped along with everyone else when Haruhi spun in her newly acquired dress. Next the twins told her they didn't

want to do her or Emily's makeup since they would just be taking it off soon since it was nearing the end of the day. They got out hair dye and where debating witch color to do her hair when Kyoya not wanting to lose Haruhi's hair color that he loved so much said "No. Try a wig instead." so shrugging the twins went to go search their wig collection for something suitable. They came back with many wigs of all different colors but Kyoya noticed they smartly avoided brown. So trying on several wigs they finally settled on a long red wig that looked like fire in her hair. Next they would change her eye color using contacts and they eventually settled on an aqua blue color that clashed but fit quiet well with Haruhi's new hair color. Next was Emily and they went through the exact same process with her all but making her change as she was already in a nice dress. They settled on a blond wig for her and green contacts to cover up her silver gray eyes. Once they were done Kyoya informed the girls that for their extra security they would be moving in with him within the week where it would be easier anyways to provide them with their necessary daily colored contacts and protection. Kyoya did this mostly with the thought that this would be the best way to prevent Haruhi from taking Emily and running anyways without telling them and Haruhi knew that was probably exactly Kyoya's motive behind having them live with him for the time being and she loved him and her friends all the more for it.

The next day after promising the hosts she wont up and disappear she heads back to work with Kyoya saying he'll meet her there as it will be just him inspecting the hospital today as Emily heads back to school for the last day of the week since its Friday. At Haruhi's job Haruhi's coworkers quickly take notice of Haruhi's change of appearance and ask her about why she did it so randomly to witch Haruhi explains off as both her and her little sister decided to get makeovers and try something new and it just turned out this way to witch her coworkers gladly accepted the explanation. The rest of the day went on as normal with Haruhi not seeing much of Kyoya but him catching her at her lunch break and eating and talking with her just like they did before she went to the US and everything happened to her.

When the day ended Haruhi to Kyoya's delight she gave him hug before leaveing to her home telling him she'll see him at her place tomorrow along with the others to move all her stuff into Kyoya's home as he lives alone in a separate place now that he's an adult.

Haruhi and Emily spent the remainder of the day packing away all their belongings but the few bare essentials they will need during their move.

The next day all the hosts including Kyoya showed up bright and early with a moving truck ready to work of course along with a few of their own workers that's they all brought along to Haruhi's exasperation but pretty soon with the help of everyone they had the truck packed full of all Haruhi and Emily's belongings and after treating themselves and their workers from their homes to a nice lunch they were on their way to Kyoya's home to unload.

Once they unloaded all the boxes and beds and such and placed it in their rooms Kyoya showed them around his five bedroom house after the other hosts left being very tired after such a long day. And telling Emily that he had one room set up for guests just in case and that she could sleep in there since both her and Haruhi's bed needs to be

re-put together before they could sleep on it again and after Emily left to her temporary room he turned to Haruhi and informed her that since he did not have a second room made for her she would be sleeping in his room as he slept on the couch he had also in there. Haruhi felt bad about this as Kyoya was much taller than her and argued that he should be the one to take the bed and her the couch but Kyoya settled the matter with a no nonsense one famous glares of his Haruhi remembered so well.

So after they both showered one after the other and changed into their pajama's Kyoya choosing to go topless and only sport his pajama bottoms and Haruhi wearing a nice cute pink pajama dress she had bought for some reason or another. Haruhi's eyes kept trailing back to Kyoya's chest and the thin trail of hair that lead down into his pants much to Haruhi's distress and she realized with a jolt she was attracted to him. To Kyoya. Her long lost sempai. So trying to distract herself she crawled into his king sized bed and curled up in the middle as Kyoya settled on the couch and she turned off the light. It was probably midnight by now and despite the exhausting day she had she could not sleep and from the sound of Kyoya's tossing and turning he couldn't either. He was facing away from her now towards the couch cushions. Haruhi crawled out of bed trying not to make a sound and went up to Kyoya and lightly touching his shoulder he turned towards her tiredly questioning her with his eyes. "Come get in the bed with me. I cant sleep and I might be able to sleep better if your comfy in your own bed not to mention it might help keep the nightmares I always have away. Please?" Haruhi asked and Kyoya sitting up now started to refuse saying reproachfully "Haruhiâ€¦.." but Haruhi persisted and pleaded again snuggling into his lap and against his warm bare chest placing her hand against his heart where she could feel it beat its steady rhythm. And sighing Kyoya finally agreed and picking up Haruhi bridal style he went and placed her on his bed and climbed in after quickly trying to separate the two of them thinking that would be what Haruhi would want now that she got what she wanted but Haruhi quickly clung to him and pressed her self against him telling him a sleepy "No" as her breathing eventually evened out and she fell asleep in his arms and he fell asleep quickly after sleeping better than he or she had in years.

Haruhi woke up long before Kyoya did and she was content to just stay in his strong arms feeling safe for the first time in over 5 years and she waited patiently for him to wake up on his own as it had been a long day and night yesterday. Around 10:45 according to his bed side clock Kyoya finally at last to wake up and notice where he was. He became aware of Haruhi in his arms and smiling not realizing she was already awake he snuggled into her deeper burying his face into her hair (her real hair as she had taken the wig off to sleep) and smelling the sweet smell of strawberries (he should have known, it was after all her favorite.)

Turning to her male companion and friend and interrupting his delusion that she was still asleep and did not know that he was sniffing her she raised her eyebrows and asked "Good morning?" Kyoya was very embarrassed and had to fight to keep the blush off his face but some how he managed and responded with "Good morning Haruhi. Thank you very much for allowing me to sleep with you in the same bed last night, that was very kind of you." as he got up out of his bed detangling himself from Haruhi. He then went into his bathroom were he spent the next few minutes berating himself for his inappropriate actions as he went to the bathroom and washed his face before heading

back out again. Back in his room Haruhi was no longer in his bed and he decided to go look around the house for her deciding to start in the kitchen. Once he reached the kitchen he not only spotted Haruhi but also Emily eating breakfast; Haruhi eating an apple and Emily eating oatmeal. Both talking at the kitchen table. He grabbed an orange from the fruit basket and joined them telling them that the plan was that the other hosts would be joining them shortly to help them unpack. And Emily chirped "Sorry Kyoya but no can do. Todays a Saturday. And that means it's a training day for at least most of the day for me and Haruhi." "A training day?" Kyoya asked but just as she was about to answer the doorbell rang and Kyoya had to get up to answer the door and let the other hosts in.

Once everyone was in the kitchen Kyoya went back and sat down and told Emily "Okay now that there are no more interruptions, what is a training day?" but Emily and Haruhi just laughed and told him not to worry about it annoying him very much. "Although we do need a ride there now. We still could walk but its quite the distance with this new move" Emily said smiling sweetly at Kyoya. And figuring he'd figure out one way or another what this training day of theirs is he might as well go along with it and he called his chauffeur. Emily told the directions to the driver as they all got in the limo and soon they were all on their way.

Soon they arrived at a very large gym and shooting gallery. And Haruhi and Emily got out with the confused hosts as to why the girls brought them here. Haruhi and Emily went in and flashed membership cards at the desk and told the front people that the hosts were first timers and just visiting with them to see everything. The front desk people waved them through with out so much as a second glance and Haruhi and Emily led them through the large building into eventually a room labeled as self defense training room and finally the hosts understood what the girls brought them here for. The two girls as the hosts decided to take a seat and listen in and see what the girls do. Haruhi and Emily walked up to an older man probably about his late thirties and they both gave him a hug as he cried out "'Ana, Roselyn two of my best students have returned to me at last!" At this Emily giggles out that their here every Saturday and the man smiles and chortles "I know. I'm just saying" then getting more serious he points to a large muscular man and says "Ana since you are one of my more advanced students you will be taking on him" and Kyoya's stomach drops and he feels sick as he thinks 'oh crap there is no way Haruhi can take on a man of that size' and he realizes he's going to see the woman he loves get hurt and of her own free will. Then pointing to a more reasonable looking boy he tells 'Roselyn' she will be working with him. Both girls nod and wait in line to face their opponents to all the hosts dread.

When its finally one of the girls turn Haruhi steps up onto the rubber mat facing her opponent. Her sensei yells get ready, get setâ€¢.. GO! And Haruhi is off. She attacks first faking a right jab and then landing a straight punch to the mans chest. He bounces backwards and the hosts realize Haruhi knows what she is doing. She then push kicks him which backs him up further. Then unloading a back kick and he goes stumbling. He then recovers and to the hosts horror and attacks Haruhi with an ax kick. She seemed to be expecting this though and sidesteps him throwing a quick and powerful kick to his chest. The man then try's a different method and try's to grab her leg, but Haruhi is quicker and throws a back leg roundhouse strike to his head and he staggers. She then seeing he's confused hits him with

a spinning roundhouse. The poor guy try's in a last ditch effort to stop Haruhi try's to push-kick her but she side steps and knocks him to the ground with a front kick. And the match is over with the room cheering and the hosts rushing over to her hugging her and hunny cheering that, that was amazing! Emily's match however does not go as well and in the middle of it she ends up falling twisting and spraining her ankle. Mori kindly picks her up off the floor places on the bench they had been occupying and takes the bandages given to him and wraps her ankle having treated many of his students like this before. And after he's done Haruhi hugs him and kiss's his cheek since he's bent down and thanks him making jealousy burn in Kyoya's chest. Mori then carries Emily on his shoulders as he once did long ago with Hunny and Haruhi leads them into another section of the building.

The door this time that they come to this time says shooting gallery and the hosts though they understood the first stop are now confused as Haruhi does not own a gun. At least that's what they thought until they get to a table in front of one of the shooting isles and pulling up her dress skirt just above her thigh she reveals a holstered gun strapped there and the guys jaws drop and Emily giggles while Haruhi looking up blushes a little bit. Tamaki flustered and a little panicked asks "Ummmm Haruhi, why exactly are you carrying a gun hidden under your dress?" "Seriously, we are wanted people and you expect both me and Emily not to learn to defend ourselves and carry around weapons?" Haruhi asks quietly so no one overhears them. And the hosts feel stupid for not realizing or thinking of this before. And Haruhi continues "And 'Roselyn' would normally be joining me in training but today as she's hurt I think she deserves a break." So Haruhi spent the next thirty minutes doing shooting practice and the hosts learned she was pretty good only missing a few shots.

When they finally got home both the girls were very tired and not to mention Emily was still hurt so it was mostly up to the boys to work on putting together their beds. Finally after two hours all the boys were sweaty and gross they left and Kyoya and the girls got ready for bed after eating a nice dinner and taking a shower.

That night Haruhi went to sleep but woke up scared from a nightmare. Finally she had enough and deciding she was able to sleep just fine with Kyoya last night she snuck out of her bed and room and across the hall into Kyoya's room where he lay in his bed fast asleep facing her. Sneaking over to him and his bed she lifted the covers and crawled in next to him snuggling into him when all of a sudden he moved and sighing her name hugged her to himself like a teddy bear. Haruhi froze afraid that she woke him up but when she looked at his face he was still deep asleep and she thanked god he was a deep sleeper. Then she realized a second later 'he said my name' and a small thrill shot through her body at the thought that he may be dreaming about her.

The next morning Kyoya was the first to wake and feeling something move in his bed his eyes shot open only to land on a sleeping Haruhi curled up into his chest. 'She must have snuck in my room while I was asleep' he realized fondly as he stroked her hair and Haruhi still asleep leaned into his touch almost like a kitten Kyoya realized. Kyoya waited for Haruhi to wake up that morning and when she did she woke up slowly beginning to stir. When finally Haruhi woke up fully and saw Kyoya was awake and staring at her curiously she bolted up right saying "oh crap" Kyoya wanted to laugh and instead settled for

"And good morning to you too." Haruhi started talking a mile a minute and all Kyoya caught was the words "so sorry.. So stupid.." Shouldn't have done it.." before she tried to bolt off the bed. Kyoya was of course having none of that and grabbed her and pinned her down as he waited for her to calm down so she could talk normally to him. Once she quieted down he calmly asked her if she was ready to talk like a normal rational person to him and not bolt from the room and when she nodded he let her go and sat up facing her. Haruhi looked so humiliated that she had been caught in his bed and he wondered if she planned on waking up before him and leaveing so he would never know. "So Haruhi, please explain what exactly you were doing in my bed with me, and not that I mind but I am a curious man and would like to know?" Kyoya asked and Haruhi flushing an even deeper red and whispered "I had a nightmare last night and was scared, I always feel so safe when I'm with you so I came here! God I am so, so, so sorry." Haruhi said running a hand down her reddening face. Kyoya felt a jolt of male pride shoot through him, that Haruhi felt safe with him. However this feeling quickly went away when Haruhi asked "Kyoya? What do you feel for me?" and now it was his turn to be embarrassed and he asked "Why would you ask me this Haruhi?". And to now his embarrassment she told him with no sympathy "Um you kind of said my name in your sleep last night."

"Well since you asked... I... I am in love with you Haruhi. I... And I have been since the day you back talked my father and defended me back in high school." Haruhi was shocked. She maybe expected he liked her but certainly not love her. Her. The girl that got damaged so young in her life and could even if she started dating Kyoya or any other man could never use her real name out in public, or even offer herself pure and untouched the night she gets married or really ever again. If she ever gets married Haruhi thinks bitterly. "love? Kyoya? You love Me?" Haruhi asked incredulously "But how can you know for certain? I mean we're both so young?" Haruhi continued. "Haruhi, I love you. And do I really seem like the type of man to say that lightly or without knowing I truly mean every word?" Kyoya asked and reluctantly Haruhi said "No. not really." and smiling Kyoya replied "Well then you have your answer."

The rest of the day went on with just Kyoya and Haruhi spending time together with Kyoya foneing over Haruhi as Emily said she had things to do though she really wouldn't say exactly what. So Haruhi gave her about \$40 and sent her on her way. Though Haruhi suspected that she was sneaking in to see a rated R movie with some older friends from her school that she had been begging Haruhi to take her to that Haruhi refused to go see as she didn't need another thing to give her nightmares and Haruhi realized just how lucky once again Emily had been to have escaped most of the horrors of the gang.

By the end of the day when Emily returned she ate and went straight to her room for bed. Haruhi and Kyoya on the other hand decided to go out together and have dinner at a nice restaurant after informing Emily that they were going out.

They arrive at one of Kyoya's favorite five star restaurants and a sea food place that he thinks Haruhi will just love. The staff recognizes Kyoya immediately and he and Haruhi are seated at once. Haruhi looks at the menu and is practically drooling when she and Kyoya even kindly points out her all time favorite; fancy tuna. And that's when Haruhi looks at the prices and alarmed at the expensiveness of the place she quietly whispers "Kyoya... You know

I can't afford anything on this menu right?" Of course Kyoya just waves her worries away saying he'll take care of the bill and that this is of course their first date. "Date?" Haruhi asks alarmed as she hadn't really thought of it that way until now and with a small smile and laugh she replies "Well I guess it is. I hadn't even thought of it like that." that makes Kyoya pause and reluctantly he says "Of course it doesn't have to be like that. I hadn't meant to assume but as you have not really refused my earlier declaration I really would like to give us a chance. You know?" "Yeah, I think I would like that to Kyoyaâ€¦ So I guess that this really is our first dateâ€¦ Um does that mean that your my boyfriend now too?" Haruhi asked smiling and smiling right back Kyoya replied "Only if you want me to be." and of course Haruhi said "You know what? I think I do." the rest of their dinner went on wonderfully and they made great conversation and Haruhi told Kyoya a little bit more about her job as a doctor and what that was like and Kyoya told her about how he inherited his father's company eventually and was now in training for the position to which Haruhi told him "Of course you got it, you deserved it more than anyone."

They got home about 10 o'clock and were very tired and went to their own rooms to go to bed and get changed but after Haruhi got into her pajama's she went over to Kyoya's room just as he was getting out of the bathroom and as he looked at her questioningly she shyly asked "Can I stay with you for the night againâ€¦ I like sleeping in your arms." Smiling he told her she was welcome to sleep with him any time as he crawled into his bed with her following soon after and snuggling once again into his arms as they both fell asleep. The next morning Haruhi's cell phone woke her bright and early for work sadly waking Kyoya in the process but he was still a good sport about it unlike his teen years when people woke him up and told her he'd take her to her job and Emily to school before going and doing his own work and training with his father.

So leaving his room she went to her own room where she put on her scrubs for work and went to make sure Emily was up and getting ready in time for school. Kyoya did take Haruhi and Emily to their work and school telling Emily on the way that Haruhi and him had decided to be a couple to which Haruhi's and Kyoya's embarrassment she told them it was about damn time they got together and that their chemistry was tangible.

This went on for the remainder of the year as the months pasted and Haruhi and Kyoya along with Emily fell into a routine always making sure to meet up with the other hosts whom they quickly told about their new relationship status and the twins and Tamaki threatened to kill Kyoya if he dared hurt her and soon it was near Christmas time. Haruhi was in a panic she simply did not know what to get for Kyoya for Christmas. I mean what do you get for the man who has everything? She got a rose vase for Tamaki (as roses are his favorite and decorate his home everywhere as she came to learn when she came to visit), she got a new kendo stick for Mori with his full name carved on it in cursive, she got a bunny sweater for Hunny with Usa-Chan on it that she had made from knitting, and for Hikaru and Karou she got a sketch pads and design books along with each of their favorite brand of pencils if she remembered right back from high school. And she even with Kyoya's permission finally decided to give Emily the pet she's always wanted and get her a baby boy kitten. But she just didn't know what to get for Kyoya. So off to the mall with Emily recruited to help it was.

Once they were at the mall they spent their time looking at anything and everything. Emily suggested maybe clothes but Haruhi knew the twins were probably going to be giving him that and it just didn't scream special or seem to say I care and listen so she quickly rejected the idea and moved on to the next store. She was just about to follow Emily into another store when a something in a window case in another store caught her eye and she went over to get a closer look. Now that she was closer she saw that it was a nice leather planner. A planner and fancy pen set just like the ones Kyoya likes and Haruhi knew this was it, this was going to be his present as she knew his current planners life was not going to be for much longer from the beat up looks of it that Haruhi had seen of it. And so going back and getting Emily she then ran into the store and excitedly asked to buy the planner and pen set in the display window. The guy probably thought Haruhi was crazy for how excited she was to by the little book and pens but must have shrugged it off pretty quickly thinking it was just the holiday fever as he still eventually smiled at her and told her to have a Merry Christmas.

Soon it was the day of Christmas and Haruhi waking up before everyone else made enough homemade cinnamon rolls and fresh orange juice for an army. Kyoya and Emily woke up and padded into the kitchen from waking up from the smell and as they were eating the other hosts showed up with their presents to celebrate as well and placing their gifts under the living room tree the soon came to join in with Kyoya and Emily in eating Haruhi's cooking. After everyone had finished eating the friends moved into the living room and Haruhi handed Kyoya and Emily their stockings that Haruhi had made sure to stuff full of goodies but told them not to open them until she came back with Mori. And taking Mori to her room she came back both her and Mori to everyone's shock juggling more stockings and even a camera. Then telling Mori to sit as she passed the other stockings to each host each with their names stitched on to the side. Then finally she told everyone they could open their stockings as she took pictures. Everyone loved everything in it but where a little thrown off by the oranges in them until laughing Emily told them it was a tradition in Haruhi's family that she still follows to this day and the hosts were all touched to be included in her little family traditions as she blushed. And then Kyoya seeing that she had not opened her stocking took away the camera and had her open her own stocking that he had taken care to fill as he this time clicked away.

Once all the stockings were opened it was present time and Haruhi said she wanted to give the first present to Emily and she went to her room and retrieved a large card board box with holes in the top of it. Emily looked so thunderstruck as she snidely said "You know Haru there is this thing called wrapping the present?" However Haruhi just smirked rolled her eyes, gently set the box in front of her and told her just to shut up and open it and told the hosts to plug their ears. And they looked at her strangely as she took her own advice when Emily opened her gift and low and behold when Emily looked in the box she screamed as only teen girls can scream scaring the crap out of the hosts at what the hell Haruhi had gotten the child. Then a moment later she reached inside the box and took out a small little black and white kitten and the hosts understood. Then still holding the little kitten in her arms she ran up to Haruhi screaming "I love you, I love you, I love you." and giving her a one armed hug. Haruhi just smiled at Emily and told her he was going to need a name and she was glad she loved him so much.

Emily then sat back down and started looking at the little kitten until at last she burst out "You shall be called Bandit, because of the almost raccoon like mask on your face" then totally straight faced and still facing Bandit she continued "That and because you have stolen my heart" Bandit Meowed and Haruhi and the hosts about died laughing. After everyone calmed down the hosts then gave their presents to Emily and then in turn each other and Haruhi. From Hunny and Mori Haruhi got a life time membership card along with Emily to Hunny and Mori's dojo along with a cake from Hunny that she quickly put in the fridge. She of course got clothes from the twins that they both told her they had designed themselves. A teddy bear holding a rose from Tamaki. But Kyoya's gift was her favorite as he gave her a charm bracelet with three charms on it that he explained; the Ouran high school symbol for where they first met, a stethoscope for when he found her once again, and finally a heart because he loves her and so she never forgets it. Haruhi wanted to cry and grabbing his present after handing the other hosts their own presents from her and she watched excitedly as Kyoya opened his own present from her. Once he opened his gift he beamed and hugged Haruhi saying it was perfect. The other hosts also seemed to love their gifts, Hunny going as far as to go to the bathroom and change into the sweater Haruhi had made him declaring it was now his favorite piece of clothing "It has Usa-Chan on it" he explained to the twins out rage and he told the twins that they needed to start putting Usa-Chan on his clothes too like Haruhi had done.

The rest of Christmas they spent together talking and playing with Bandit with the wrapping paper and some toys that Haruhi later brought out that he just seemed to love. Stuffed from the cinnamon rolls from the morning they decide to skip lunch but Haruhi did however get an early start on cooking dinner for everyone making ham, potato's and gravy, salmon, green-bean casserole and a couple other yummy dishes.

After dinner and everyone gathers their gifts and they head home to rest after their day of fun. The day after Christmas Haruhi has to return to work even though both Emily and Kyoya are on break and Haruhi gives Kyoya the job of entertaining Emily for the time she is working. And funny enough he takes the job very seriously and asks some of his younger female workers to go out and purchase teen girl movies and lots of popcorn and sweets probably very much confusing them. He even tells Haruhi the first day she sent him on the job that he feels more and more everyday like their more of like a family with their teenage daughter being Emily. This made Haruhi blush and smile before kissing him and telling him maybe one day they really will have kids of their own if this relationship continues making Kyoya smile and tell Haruhi he really, really likes the sound of that.

That night while Kyoya was sleeping along side Haruhi and Haruhi laid in bed trying to fall asleep once again in Kyoya's arms she noticed Kyoya's breathing start to get heavier and heavier and he started to moan. Haruhi wondered if he was having a bad dream and wondered if she should wake him when she tried to turn and her bottom brushed up against his southern region and Haruhi realized with a jolt he was not having a bad dream at all and as she brushed up against the evidence of his desire and it only confirmed it further as he bucked into her and moaned out her name much to her embarrassment. But she also began to get the feelings of desire for this young man in the

pits of her stomach burning all the way down to her core. Disentangling herself from Kyoya she sat up and stared over him fascinated to see him this way but knowing he probably would be embarrassed if it went on any longer without him being fully awake so shaking the moaning Kyoya Haruhi cooed for him to wake up and blearily he blinked his eyes awake and sat up confused. Then not being able to help it a smirk spread across Haruhi's face as she asked "Having a good dream were we?" and dawning horror spread across his face as he looked at her. She giggled. "I'm just playing Kyoya. It was honestly pretty damn hot hearing you moan my name like that." Haruhi said getting into his lap and kissing his neck tasting the sweat that had just started to bead there as he looked at her now dumbfounded. "Haruhi, pleaseâ€œ! Its not nice to tease." Kyoya said as he tried to push her off. But Haruhi clung there stubbornly huffing "Who says I'm teasing Kyoya? I love you andâ€œ!... I want you to make love to me. Right now. At this very moment. Please Kyoya?" as Haruhi reached up and striped off her night gown and Kyoya forgot how to breath.

A surge of female satisfaction rushed through her as Kyoya looked at her- his gaze full of surprise, longing, and desire. His heated gaze traced her womanly curves making her skin feel hot and tingly.

"Haruhi" his voice was little more than a growl. And before he had a chance to do anything Haruhi leaned down and kissed him running her hands through his hair, causing a low moan to escape his throat. 'touch me' Haruhi silently begged wanting to feel Kyoya's hands on her at last. And as if he'd heard her unspoken demand he grabbed her waist dragging her down onto his lap and desire for her. Another tug and she was flush against his bare chest. The feel of his solid warm body sending electric tingles of sensation zinging through her body to settle at her core. She squirmed against his erection fumbling trying to push his pajama pants off him. "Patience" Kyoya told her softly "I've been fantasizing about this moment so long I have absolutely no intention of rushing it" Haruhi shyly smiled and said "slow is good." she said as she flicked her index finger across his nipple feeling a surge of satisfaction when he shuddered "But it requires patients and I'm all out of that at the moment." she continued and he sucked in a breath when she ran her hand lower, tracing the soft line of hair that bisected his flat stomach. When she reached the waistband of his boxers and pajama pants, she dipped her hand underneath, her fingers brushing his velvety length "If you know what I mean" she at last finished.

Kyoya made a garbled sound in reply. She stroked him once, twice and then withdrew her hand eliciting a groan of protest. She couldn't keep the smile from her voice as she said "Sorry, didn't catch that." and Kyoya cracked open his eyes revealing twin silver slits of disapproval as he muttered "Sadist"

Haruhi giggled "not at all. I am abiding by your rule to take things slow." as she leaned forward running the flat of her tongue along the side of his neck tasting the salty tang of sweat on his skin. Her lips met Kyoya's ear and gently she nipped his ear. "'I'm starting to reconsider" he muttered as she shifted pressing her core onto his erection as she asked "are you sure, I wouldn't want you to feel rushed." "Not at all" Kyoya gasped out "Good." Haruhi moaned and then to his bewilderment she separated from him and tucking a strand of hair behind her ear she told him to lose the pants. Now Kyoya had

always been an over achiever and chucked his boxers along with them as he smirked at her as she watched mesmerized and blushing as he undressed only serving to turn him on further as her eyes raked along his body. Then shyly Haruhi reached behind herself and unclipped her bra sliding it off and throwing it to join the rest of their clothes and then did the same to her panties as they both lay naked and bare before the other before reclimbing into Kyoya's lap and pushing him to lay down. She then went to his bed side table and after a quick search found what she had been looking for and with a quick ripping sound she took the condom and sheathed him in it slowly as he threw his head back and moaned low in his throat. She then grasped his erection- sheathed now in the rubber condom put her legs over him and slowly seated him inside of her as she flexed her muscles pushing down throwing her head back and catching her breath as he filled her completely. He was trembling as he thrust his hips up joining his body within hers again, and again, and again. He grabbed her hips and growling pushed her down on him harder and harder each time as he rocked into her thrusting wildly. Haruhi moaned out his name in gasps as his hips became frenzied, thrusting upward and pulling her down onto him. He then cried out her name as he spilled his seed into the condom at last as she milked him with her own orgasm, claiming her as she came moments later milking him even further and then collapsing boneless against his chest and falling asleep after Kyoya got up and removed and threw away the used condom.

The next morning Haruhi went to work on cloud nine leaveing Kyoya after kissing him good bye as he slept and calling his chauffeur who he had instructed to also take 'Ana' wherever she may want to go. She got through most of the day and her shift when she was called for a patient that is in for multiple stab wounds. And when Haruhi first got in the room she froze with shock as it was a 3 star killers gang member that she recognized and sick to her stomach she prayed to every god that he didn't recognize her. So she tried to play it cool and started treatment and ordering tests to be done for the young man thinking that before she releases him she will call the police and tell them that she has a gang member in the hospital. How she will prove that she doesn't know at this point but she thinks 'one step at a time'. But when the guy sees her wishes are seemingly not granted as he asks "Hey Doc do I know you, you look familiar?" "No not at all. I have never met you in my life. Sorry." Haruhi tells him reassuringly trying not to panic. And he smiles as he waves it away as he looks at her name tag trying read her name as he says " no problem-o Drâ€|. " and then he sees Haruhi's photo ID picture which shows her before her disguise and reconizition lights up in his eyes and quick as a flash he grabs a scalpel off the side table and before Haruhi can do much more than rush and press the emergency panic button he grabs her and has the scalpel up to her throat as the nurses in the room look up in alarm and quickly rush from the room at Haruhi's command as the hospital is sent into a panic.

The hospital security team is the first on the scene and is trying to reason with the young gang member as he yells for security to stand back or he'll slit her throat. The police are quickly called and several other patients come outside their room if possible and begin to start filming the scene with their cell phones. Next the hospital calls 'Ana's' listed family members being her only 'sister' in case of an emergency.

The hosts and Emily are all together watching a comedy laughing at a funny part when Emily's cell phone goes off. Emily looks at her phone

as Hunny pauses the movie so she can take the call in case its Haruhi. Emily picks up the phone still smiling at the hosts takes the call and chirps out a hello who is this? She listens and the smile fades off her face as horror starts to show and tears start leaking from her eyes alarming the hosts as she quickly thanks the person on the other end of the line and hangs up. She then rushes to the door and screams at the hosts to hurry and put shoes on as she does this herself and Karou finally grabs the distressed teenagers shoulders stopping her and sternly asks "Emily what's wrong?"

She flings herself into Karou's arms and crying tells them "It's Haruhi. She's in danger and being held hostage by a patient at the hospital. And they are threatening to kill her and she's not cooperating with him. So hurry up cause we have to go!" The hosts cant remember moving so fast in their lives as icy fear gripped each of their hearts and most of all Kyoya's as they headed to the hospital as quick as legally possible.

Once they arrived police cars were stationed out front along with a news reporter van and news woman doing a report about what is happening inside. The hosts ran in and Emily ran up to the front desk with the hosts and Emily asked where the event was taking place. And when the lady told her she was not allowed to tell Emily informed her that she was Ana Mayhoney's sister and the guys with her were her cousins and fiancÃ© to the hosts shock that the lie had come so easily to Emily. And reluctantly the nurse told them she was located in the ER in room 214 but they needed to stay back and let the police handle the situation.

They then ran the rest of the way to the ER and when they got there they joined the surrounding group of bystanders across the hall that looked into the room and what they saw made them sick.

There was Haruhi with her back against a young man who by now looked drunk and had a scalpel to Haruhi's throat which he must have dug in at some point or another as Haruhi was dripping blood down her neck and onto her scrubs from a small cut that the young man must have made making Kyoya and the hosts furious as Emily started crying and clinging to Kyoya burying her face most of the way into his chest only peeking just a little so she could still see what was going on.

Haruhi was a patient person. She always had been. And she realized something that the police did not. The young man was losing blood. A lot of it from the feel of it soaking into her back of her scrubs. And pretty soon he was going to start feeling the effects of that blood loss. He was already slurring his words even at the police when he last yelled for them to stay out, and Haruhi would bet anything that he was already feeling woozy from the blood loss. And she realized she was going to very soon be betting her very life on this assumption if her plan worked out. That's when she saw them, the hosts. All of them huddled across the room staring at them; at her in horror with Emily crying into Kyoya as he held onto her trying to comfort her but looking like he needed to be comforted himself.

Seeing them. Her friends and surrogate family she drew all her courage and thinking it was now or never grabbed for the scalpel pushing it away with one hand and with her other arm to everyone's surprise drawing her arm back and elbowing him in the ribs as hard as

she could right were he had been stabbed once if she remembered right then as the scalpel went flying across the room and the gang member stumbles backwards trying to recover I run as quickly as I can to the officers which part like water for me to pass through as they train their guns on the gang member and yell for him to get on his knees and put his hands behind his head. And probably seeing that he has lost his leverage and is about to pass out any ways from blood loss he smartly obeys and the police cuff and arrest him.

I go up to Emily and Kyoya and the hosts and they all give me a hug telling me to never do that again. Then going up to Kyoya at last he grabs me and kisses me. Hard. And tells me if I ever scare him like that again he'll. He doesn't finish the threat before he hugs me to himself and once again kissing me. A police officer then comes up to us interrupting and tells me she is going to have to have me come in and make an official statement about my attack and have me answer some questions. I nod but tell her that I will come in but would like my 'cousins' Emily quickly fills in before I can say friends and sister to come with me if that's all right I finish. The officer nods and tells me it would be okay as long as their family and with that we tell the police officer we will meet her at the police station.

Once we get to the police station we are immediately greeted by the same police officer and I am taken into a back room for questioning as the hosts wait outside. I tell the truth about why the gang member grabbed me and how I was tricked to go to the US by the gang, how I escaped, and how I've been in hiding ever since even going into the gorier details that I had left out when I told the hosts my story and that up until now they had not found me until that gang member saw my badge and recognized me. The police woman and man with her both keep straight face's through my story but I can still see pity and disgust for the gangs doings through their eyes as I talk to them. I even tell them I have proof at my home. Videos of dozens of rapes, mine included from when we are first recruited and lists of names of dealers and members and even some files of some of the girls they had managed to capture and were dumb enough to file on the computer I stole when I escaped. The officers are amazed and delighted at this and take me out and have me fill out some paperwork as they 'make some calls'.

Once I finish with the paperwork and am just sitting talking with the hosts the two officers that had been questioning me come up to me and inform me they had made some calls and think my case is a little higher up than what they are capable of so they are handing me over to the FBI and they introduce a new set of officers or FBI agents really and wishing me luck the two police officers leave. "We are under the impression that you have evidence to prove that this gang" the speaking officer looks at her notes before continuing "the 3 star killers are selling both women in an illegal sex trafficking ring as well as are selling illegal drugs is this correct?" Haruhi nods and the same FBI agent then asks "Then would you mind taking us to your home and showing us this evidence?" and smiling Haruhi tells them she would be glad to if they would just follow the limo back to her place.

They ride to Kyoya's home with the FBI following closely behind and once they get there Haruhi takes the agents to the living room and tells them and the hosts to sit while she retrieves the evidence. She quickly comes back from her room then and is carrying the vary same

duffle bag she had stolen when she had made her escape. Setting it down Haruhi opens the bag and pulls out a laptop. Opening it and typing in a password the hosts and FBI agents watch closely as Haruhi starts opening up and going through some files. Then finally clicking on a file marked with her name. Haruhi turns so she is facing everyone and they can no longer see the screen before explaining that she wants them to hear this. "That this is the kind of thing the gang does to young innocent girls like her and Emily but she doesn't want the hosts to see her in the video she wants them just to listen to. And that if the FBI agents want they can take and watch the video later away from her friends and somewhere of their own that is privet." and with that she clicks on the video and lets it start playing.

A mans voice rings out saying "this is video log number 172, capture named Haruhi Fujioka" as they heard Haruhi's voice screaming to "Let me go right now, and uncuff me this instant!" of course just with a lot more cussing in it than just that. And sure enough they heard Haruhi yanking on what surly was the cuff against what must have been a metal bed frame making a metallic BANG every time she did so. Then they heard the guy laugh at her and say "Sorry sweet pea but no and I'd stop pulling that cuff like that if I were you your just goanna bloody up your wrists some more and you aint going anywhere till I'm through with you anyways." "Fuck You!" Haruhi's voice blared through the speakers and the man to everyone's disgust sounding almost as if he were smiling replied "gladly" Then then heard what could only be the sound of the springs in a mattress then screaming. Bloody murder screaming as their was the sound of a struggle and Haruhi sobbed "PLEASE! NO! PLEASE!" then just more screaming then "OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD STOP! IT HURTS! PLEASE! IT HURTS! STOP!" and that's when Haruhi clicked the video off.

The hosts stared at the little laptop with a mix of disgust, rage, and horror battling across their face. Haruhi ignored them and turned to the FBI agents who themselves looked a little green and straight faced Haruhi asked "Is that proof enough that my story is true?" the agents nodded and one finally gaining their voice asked "Would you be okay with letting us take the evidence in this computer and reviewing more of its files and information?" And Haruhi as answer gave the duffle bag and computer to the agent telling him to have fun and that the password is Darkness and is written on the bottom in case they forget. And with that Haruhi excused herself and went to her room and the hosts hearing the click of a lock figured Haruhi had locked her door wanting to be left alone.

The FBI agents left quickly after telling the guys that they will be in contact as soon as they finish reviewing everything that's on the computer. The hosts then along with Emily try to get Haruhi to come out of her room for the remainder of the night until regretfully the other hosts get tired and one by one head home. Haruhi even goes as far as to skip dinner that night and after Emily heads to bed Kyoya has had enough and takes his master key and goes into Haruhi's room finding her curled up crying on her bed.

"Oh hunny" Kyoya coos to her as he brings her into his arms and then realizing Haruhi is upset about the video he says "You know Haru, you are one of the bravest people I have ever met" and Haruhi seems to almost smile at this and squeaks out a small "Really?" and Kyoya continues "Yeah you are, I don't know a single person in the world who could go through something as horrible as what I heard and still

live to be as kind hearted and selfless as you are. And anyone that doesn't realize that is an idiot." Haruhi at this point is not crying anymore but is smiling a watery smile a him and gives him a kiss whispering "Thank you Kyoya .You always know just what I need to hear." and with that he tells her anytime and to stop moping and get changed so they can go to bed. And that is just what Haruhi did.

Over the next few months Kyoya's, Haruhi, and Emily's home is under constant watch of Kyoya's secret police and the FBI and Haruhi and Emily are both assigned body guards as they take their case to trial and tell the police the location and other evidence of the gangs sex trafficking base. The FBI even goes in as the gang is asleep and attacks arresting as many gang members that are there and rescuing hundreds of girls and women along the way. Emily eventually reconnected once she and Haruhi were safe with her family and friends back in China telling them what had happened and how they were safe now and how they escaped and eventually Haruhi led the gang to justice but chose to stay living with Kyoya and Haruhi explaining that she feels like they had become her family. Haruhi even reconnected with her now elderly father and they had a beautiful reunion.

Eventually Kyoya proposed under the stars and moonlight to Haruhi and she said yes and they were quickly married and soon Haruhi was even expecting a new born baby on the way. And they all lived happily ever after. The End.

Make sure to review. :D

End
file.